



AH!

I'D BETTER  
STAY ON  
THIS SIDE.  
I MIGHT  
RUN OVER  
A CAT.

IT'S NOT TOO  
BRIGHT; IT JUST  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S  
FLOATING FROM  
A HOLE IT MADE  
IN THE SKY.

I CAME OUT WHEN  
IT WAS ABOUT  
TO GET DARK.  
THE PERFECTLY  
ROUND MOON  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S  
PASTED ON THE SKY



FROM THAT  
HOLE IN THE  
HORIZON?

WHO COULD  
BE PEERING

OH WELL...

...WHERE IS  
MY MIND  
WANDERING  
OFF TO?

THIS IS  
HOW  
A 34  
YEAR-  
OLD  
UNEMPLOYED'S  
AUTUMN  
IS.

THIS IS  
HOW  
A 34  
YEAR-  
OLD

BUT  
THEN AGAIN,  
I HAVE TO  
GET REAL.  
I'M NOT  
YOUNG  
ANYMORE.

PERHAPS  
I DO HAVE  
A SNACK FOR  
WRITING.





43: OVERSLEPT FOR THE SECOND DAY IN A ROW,  
MISSED THE BURNABLE TRASH DAY.

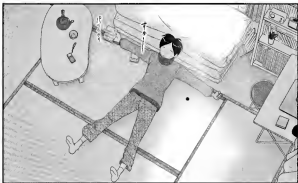


WELL,  
I HAVE  
A LOT OF  
THINGS  
PLANNED  
FOR THE  
YEAR  
ANYWAY.









Thinking  
not I'm too busy  
to eat today



AM I  
GETTING  
WORSE BY  
THE DAY?







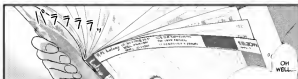






IT'S MORE OF  
ANOTHER WAY  
OF TAKING PART  
IN THE SOCIETY  
OF WRITING  
DOWN ANOTHER  
CHAPTER OF  
MY LIFE.

I'M NOT  
REALLY HERE  
TO BUY  
ANYTHING.



OH  
WELL.



BUT AT LEAST  
I CAN KILL TIME  
HERE IN THE  
BOOKSTORE  
WITHOUT BUYING  
ANYTHING.

EXCUSE ME?



IT'S RATHER  
SAD THAT SOCIETY  
ONLY CARES WITH  
USING THE MONEY  
IT EARN'S



